



ARMY AIR FORCES
GREENSBORO,
NORTH CAROLINA

Sunday
1600

Dearest Mom:

I'm going tomorrow morning, hon. You probably have received my telegram by now, if I can get one off.

Yesterday I turned in my helmet and liner and canteen. I also had my dog tags, pay book, and immunization records checked. Today I had a short run and dental inspection and a clothing check. I have to fall out at 0645 tomorrow with my bags packed to go to the station. I still have no idea where I'm going, angel, but I will try to notify you

immediately upon my arrival
at college.

Because I had to go to the
range Friday, I have to ship tomorrow
all the P.M.C.'s in my barracks
went today, so I'm in with a
group of boys I don't know.

It will be nice to make new
friends again, though.

Edwin Bull, the fellow from
New Rochelle that represented
Westchester at Mitchel Field
watched out. So did Bernie Farnell,
that fellow I went to town with
last Sunday. They're nailing 'em
fast.

Well honey, this is my last
piece of stationery, so I'll sign
off now. Take care of yourself and
Biggie. Give my love to Aunt. I
love you sweetheart.

As ever
Fred

FREE



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